The Weekly Whig,
—AND—
REPUBLICAN.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1868.

POETRY.

(Written for the Quincy Whig.
"I LET THE WAVE PASS."

BY MRS. E. BOOS.

Oh, who will dare to think of strife,
Or speak of war again?
Or remind the world of the dark, the sad,
The fearful days of the past?
Chorus—"Let sectional strife no longer be wrought;
For this our nation's dead.
Let the dead lie in peace, and
Let the dead lie in peace."

Hall lands of the free, our murdered sons,
Our blood bought banner stars!
Shall cities of ruin and thousands swell
Each passing breeze again?
Chorus—"Let the dead lie in peace, etc.

"O, give no peace to heal our wounds,"
Our mourning country cries;
"Let no false peace" The Giant Dad speaks,
And continues odious cries.
Chorus—"Let no false peace," etc.

And we where sons have bled and died
For stripes fought and won,
Oh, shall we not, in humble pride,
Proclaim the peace our own?
Chorus—Oh, give peace, give peace, we say,
For peace our fathers died;
For peace our sons fought and bled,
For peace we long have sighed.

The Dead Colonel in the Blue.

BY GEO. ARMSTRONG, WOODS.

1.
Out where the country stands
Closed o'er the waving flight,
Where the sun-kissed Ohio flows
Down to the Mississippi,
Still, there the crimson wave
Told how he fell, and the heart and brave!

2.
Off the cold winter wind
Here where it found him,
Turn thou and bend thy head
Lift up his grave to thee,
Thou, who the Ohio's waters and land
Thy is "God's Acre" for loyal hearts and true.

3.
Blood-stained and battered!
All, and more than
Enough to shed stamped the battle-time blue;
Yet, in the hearts
Of his comrades, he
Leaves it about like the brave loved and true.

4.
Bell! Yes, the bugle!
Perhaps there in glorious
Ah, the pallid brow, wrapped in the blue
Yet, there, in the hearts
Of may the base cowards,
When sleeping, hear the bugle call true.

5.
Fold the cold soldier,
Just where he found him;
Drop the sod softly, and
Let the sod lie on him silent;
Here, in the hallowed
Where the cold soldier of honor sleeps and true

6.
Sleep, the quick step;
Tow, the fife, the drum
"Parade" Ah! the sad, the wild, and blue,
Think of his pallid
Tow, the fife, the drum
Farewell the Colonel! Brave heart and true!

TRIFLES.

Cleopatra was a woman and a Mare.
Men of science are teachers.
Motto for the married—never dallying.
The glass of fashion—Saratoga spring water.
What can you not name without breaking it? Silence.
Why is Eliza's father like Satan? Because he is the father of Lies.
When a little love leads to marriage, it may be said that mite makes rite.
It more natural than that unfortunate gentleman, who has just got married, should cease to be jealous and get jealous?
Solomon was undoubtedly right in saying that a disadvantaged man is unstable in all his ways. We know a half-minded one is no better.
Moral for the ladies—If your husbands mean to be good, let them have their own way. And don't always refuse even the latch key.
The profession of a parson is said to be sooner spoiled than that of a physician, because it is so much easier to make a bad parson.
A morose bachelor declares the strongest bond of marriage is the principle that keeps it company.
We like to see a farmer increase the growth of useful plants and shrubs around his home. We like to see him raise hogs, poles and hounds to grow up in his yard.
Lady Margaret Herbert asked somebody for a pretty pattern for a night-cap. "Why, Madam," said he, "what signifies the pattern of a night cap?" "Oh, child," said she, you know *in case of fire?*"
Among the gifts of a newly married pair at a recent wedding, one, the other evening, was a broom sent by the lady's accomplice, accompanied with the following sentiment:

"The brotherhood of sweep from me
Its use I would condemn
Nor whether wife or husband be
To assume the other sort."

The young lady who sang, "I wish somebody would come," has had her desire gratified. Some country cousins have arrived and intend to stay all summer.
A Connecticut paper says there are many good people in that State who can see the Devil in every bottle of tobacco or eight cents a pound who can discover not the least sign in it at all when it is seventy-five cents a pound.
"Why did you leave your last place?" inquired a young housekeeper about a young aspirant. "Why, you see, ma'am," replied the applicant, "I was a good looking, and when I opened the door folks took me for the Mission."
A revolutionary relic in Central Art Exhibition is pictured thus by the Boston Post: "Some one on some of these new pictures come to a price of 8" pounds sometimes, let alone a man's time a hundred of it on

APPAIRS IN LOUISIANA.

The representations of Governor Warmoth, of Louisiana, in his letter to the President asking for the aid of troops to preserve the peace and enforce the laws in that State, are such as may well excite the gravest apprehensions of loyal men. The District Attorney of the Eighth Judicial Circuit (whose letter has been forwarded with others to Washington) informs that the most atrocious outrages are being almost daily perpetrated in the northern portion of the State. Men, women and children, it is alleged, have been murdered in the Parish of St. Landry by bands of armed men, who are permitted to remain unmolested. The Judge of the Twelfth Judicial Circuit does not go into the Parish of Franklin to hold court unless protected by the military, and he is not obnoxious to complaint either of politics or Northern birth, being a native of Ohio, and having been appointed to the new Constitution. The Sheriff of the same Parish—a Democrat in politics—has been compelled to resign his office, confessing his inability to enforce or even discharge his duties on account of the existing state of affairs. In many other Parishes the Republican party is represented to be equally despotic, and lawlessness and anarchy seem to threaten general disorder and disorganization in consequence of the defiant attitude assumed by the rebel opponents of reconstruction. Governor Warmoth expresses the opinion "that one hundred and fifty men have been murdered in Louisiana in the last month and a half," and though this estimate would seem extravagant, he states that "letters of the most reliable character fully confirm it." He adds:

"Recognizing the sound determination on the part of those men who adhered in the rebellion to the Union, and who have since been loyal to the government, I feel it my duty to say, as a loyal man, and one of the oldest population in the country, that I believe the Southern people are in earnest when they say that the 'War is over,' the civil strife of which, the question of slavery was the cause, is ended, and that the rebel people are in good faith, accepting the rebellion as a condition of fait accompli, and are willing to live in harmony with the Government of the Union, and exercise the rights of citizenship in common between the two races. Many prominent men have said to me that they would be willing to see the negro vote, if it would be of any use to them in the purposes of the organization, at all costs and hazards, to keep the control of the State government in the hands of their leaders once more. It has now been thought that the negro vote would be cast against the Democratic party, and that it would be wise for them to accept a Republican form of government, if they could.

If such a sentiment determination of this a cool organization to accept the Government of the United States, and to live in harmony with the Union, is not a decided question of patriotism to the organization of a Government, I know not what it is. I believe that the people of Louisiana do not in their opinion make the complete surrender of their rights, and that they are willing to be loyal. In short, I fully believe that there is a sentiment of patriotism in the people of Louisiana, which, if not hopeless, cannot be overcome, and that, if not hopeless, cannot be overcome, and that, if not hopeless, cannot be overcome, and that

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Among the jokes of a newly married pair at a town in New Jersey, the other morning, one of the pair gave to the lady, accompanied with the following sentiment:

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Sound—A Brown Present: Swell Young Lady and Little Boy. A-gorous (who has been noxiously hoping that Tommy will leave the room): Here, Tommy, my man, here's a sixpenny bit. Go and buy and fetch your sister's photograph book, and bring it to me.

The Cleveland *Herald* accounts for the marriage of a Chicago editor, usually considered a confirmed bachelor, by saying, that "the truth is, Chicago has grown so wicked that a bachelor has no rest, and his quarters are not safe. Matters had become reduced to this, he must choose between leaving the slave of one of the servant of money."

The subject of bills being one of universal interest, we invite our correspondent to say that a friend of ours, who boarded last summer at a small name of Crowe, was once annoyed by a Chicago man putting up at the house to her address long after she had sent the publisher that she wished it discontinued. The bill, for two years had elapsed the bill stopped, but presented it to her, instead of Crowe. The mistake was discovered, and the bill cancelled, but he supposed "the published thought, from the length of the bill, it must belong to a Crane!"

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A correspondent narrates the following under the head, "A NEW Way to Get Rich.—A spinster of 34 summers hit upon the following plan to get married. Falling in love day on a wealthy bachelor lawyer, she gave directions for her will, giving her imaginary large fortune in bonds to various charities. The ruse devised a plan to wed the fair one and break the will. After the nuptial knot was tied he discovered that bonds were all moonshine, except one he had entered into Served him right.

TRIFLES.

Starting from the shortest distance and they are all the more so, as they come from the highest officer in the State—they are sustained by really money coming from other sources. A correspondent of the New Orleans *Bee* speaks of the 4th inst., stating that a very prominent Catholic priest—belonging to a class who are inadmissible to appointments on the feelings and sentiments of the people than almost anyother—recently had a conversation with a very distinguished and influential man, who is going to happen in about two years, their places of residence ascertained, and committees of one or more selected to take the lead. In our last advices doubtless has reference to the same scheme alluded to by Gov. Wardell. The scheme is represented to be a sponsor learned than that of a physician, because it is so much harder to practice than to preach.

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REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

NATIONAL.

For President.....Ulysses S. Grant.
For Vice President.....Schuyler Colfax.

ILLINOIS STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGES.

Justice to Fill Unexpired Term of Justice Lawrence.....Joseph O. Gooch.
Justice to Fill Unexpired Term of Justice Walker.....Sidney D. Harris.
Justice to Succeed Justice Scott.....Benjamin R. Sheeley.
Justice to Succeed Justice Thornton.....Thomas Lyle.
Justice to Succeed Justice Lawrence.....Edward Bronson.
Justice to Succeed Justice Walker.....Lyman Trumbull.
Justice to Succeed Justice Sheeley.....Simeon Wilson.

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor.....Jolin M. Palmer.
Lieutenant Governor.....Gustavus Koerner.
Secretary of State.....Edward Rummel.
Auditor of Public Accounts.....Charles Hoffman.
State Treasurer.....Charles H. Lippincott.
Attorney General.....Washington Bushnell.
Superintendent of Public Instruction.....Jasper D. Ward.
Professor of Public Instruction.....John Eaton.
Commissioner of Public Instruction.....Leonard Bacon.

CONGRESSIONAL.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES IN CONGRESS.

At Large—Gen. John A. Logan, of Jackson.
1st Dist.—S. P. Kingsbury, of Ross.
2d Dist.—Jesse Phillips, of Madison.
3d Dist.—Richard Yates, of Morgan.
4th Dist.—S. D. Ingersoll, of Peoria.
5th Dist.—Ira O. Wilson, of Knox.
6th Dist.—H. Merriam, of Macon.
7th Dist.—Jonathan Merriman, of Ogle.
8th Dist.—Jesse B. Thomas, of Morgan.
9th Dist.—Charles A. Sawyer, of Sangamon.
10th Dist.—B. F. Shaw, of Coles.
11th Dist.—Albert G. Burdick, of Jasper.

ADAMS COUNTY TICKET.

For Representative, 53th Dist.—Benjamin F. Quincy, of Quincy.
For Sheriff.....John T. Stanley, of Pepon.
For County Clerk.....Jacob Wagner, of Ellington.
For Coroner.....A. J. Bergen, of Quincy.
For Surveyor.....J. Bloss.

FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICERS,

Fifth Judicial Circuit—Hon. Thomas M. Shaw, of Quincy.

MISSOURI STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGES.

Full Term—Wm. Hyde, of Green.
L. Gardner, of Pike.
Unexpired Term—Wm. Hyde, of Green.
Wm. Hyde, of Green.
S. Bogy, of Cole.
S. Todd Bolinger, of Cape Girardeau.
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chized. Willing to gratify its eager desire to supply information on a point which it conducted was "a fair and proper" subject of inquiry, we called attention to certain documents in the report of the House Committee on the assassination of Lincoln, which have been matter of public record for three years past, in reference to Gen. Singleton's visit to Richmond, and the statements of one of the Commissioners of the rebel Government in Canada. We quoted (and the principal document) was the following extract from a letter addressed to Jefferson Davis:

"While I am not prepared to justify your belief that Lincoln and his cabinet are willing to treat with the Confederate States, I do think that the President is not the man who would hesitate to take the responsibility of assuming the power, if he felt that he could do so with safety. I have talked with gentlemen who have talked with the heads of men who are in apparent confidential relations with the President, and I think that there is no doubt that he would take the step, if he felt that he could do so safely. Mr. Lincoln, I have been told, was urged by a prominent gentleman of this city to take the step of recognizing the Confederacy, and he replied that he would do it if he could do it safely. I have been told, too, that he said to a gentleman of this city, that he was anxious for a reconstruction of the Union, and that he would be willing to recognize the Confederacy, if it would be the means of restoring the Union. I have been told

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OFFICIAL BLANKS.

COUNTY OFFICERS, ATTORNEYS, AGENTS and all persons requiring Blanks for the transaction of their business are invited to examine our stock, use the best paper and generally satisfaction in style and price. We are prepared to furnish blanks at St. Louis Cabinet or checkers.

POETRY.

By the Sea.

Rock-ribbed and ancient, under the moon,
Thou, Nature, art to me a solemn shrine;
Near to the lists, and never have we spoken
And crowding and roaring as the day.

Rock-ribbed and ancient, over the sands,
Thou, Nature, art to me a solemn shrine;
Near to the lists, and never have I spoken
And that one has seen a face we know.

They have piped the gladsome day long,
Thou, Nature, art to me a solemn shrine;
And have, at times, sung a sweet lullaby
Ah, who shall distinguish their varied airs?

Rock-ribbed and ancient, under the moon and fire
Ah, blessed be thou, Nature, art to me a solemn shrine
Ah, blessed be thou, Nature, art to me a solemn shrine
"Forever and ever life with is dale."

Rock-ribbed and ancient, is a solemn
Decision our life in its weary way;
Now we shall, and ever, and for ever
And crowding and roaring make the day.

Rock-ribbed and ancient, under the moon
Pale and rejoicing, the moonlit River
Thou, Nature, art to me a solemn shrine
Shall the Silent smile for?

Yet we know not
And to the blessed round the throne,
Thou, Nature, art to me a solemn shrine
"Forever and ever life with is dale."

Dedicated and Sacred.

In our cover by the sea
One day we met before
Our Lord, the Lord of Sabbath
Or the whole sacred day
Where the sun burn, fixed to date,
Lo, my soul, and the sea
Lo, my organ marvelled
Lo, my soul, and the sea
In the sermon and sacred

From the earth with on my brow,
Lo, I hear the sacred day
Hide my visage from the sun,
Hide thy face and hide me
Leave me there for death to come,
Leave me there for death to come,
Forever and ever, and forever
Leave the spot to shide and rest.

Lo, lo, lo, lo, lo, lo,
Lo, lo, lo, lo, lo, lo,
Lo, lo, lo, lo, lo, lo,

A sailor boy's life on the ocean wave,
Takes the opeiretta times. The piece will undoubtedly prove popular. Send to the Publishers, Wm. A. Pond & Co., New York, for a copy. Price 30c.

RAPID SETTLEMENT OF BOUNTIES.—Col. Prince settled thirty-one cases of $100 bounties last Friday. This product has been rapidly made to settled at any one time by any one claim agent in this city. The Colonel says that the Congressmen Dennis is settling the bounty cases, under Act of 1866, faster than any ever before, and faster than any other class of claims.

RICHFIELD TOWNSHIP.—A meeting of Republicans of Richfield Township will be held at Richfield Church, Saturday evening, Aug. 22d at early candlelighting. This meeting will be addressed by L. B. Symes, Esq., our candidate for Prosecuting Attorney in the Judicial District, and others. Come, Boys, let every Republican turn out and attend the meeting, and perfect the organization of the party in solid column upon the enemies works.

By Order.

STATE FAIR MEETING.—The Committee on Grounds and Fixtures of the State Agricultural Society will meet at the Quincy House, in this city, on Tuesday, August 25th, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. It is expected that the final arrangements for the Fair will then be made. Parties desiring the privilege of selling refreshments on the grounds, or to rent booths, or to furnish provender for stock at the Fair, should then meet the committee.

GEN. SINGLETON'S TAXES.—We are informed that Gen. Singleton professes to be deeply concerned over the grievous taxes which the National Government inflicts on "us." He promises the people of the district that if they elect him to Congress he will at once devote the massive power of his intellect to their reduction. We suppose that a man so anxious to relieve others of taxes must himself be severely taxed, especially as his friends say he is worth $300,000. The revenue office in this city tells a different tale however. One of the gentlemen in that office has furnished us with the following table of Singleton's taxes for six years, amounting in all to $[illegible]:

1862.	James W. Singleton, 1 liquor,	$ 10
	1 carriage,	10
	1 carriage,	10
	1 carriage,	10
	1 carriage,	10
	1 carriage,	10
	1 gold watch,	2 50
	1 piano,	5 00
	1 gold watch,	2 50
	1 carriage,	10
	1 carriage,	10
1863.	1 carriage,	10
	1 carriage,	10
	1 carriage,	10
	1 carriage,	10
	1 carriage,	10

"At the Point of the Bayonet."

From Harper's Weekly, Aug. 15.

Every day makes it plainer that the policy which the Administration has chosen to submit to the public judgment in this campaign is not one of administration merely, but of absolute and forcible revolution. It proposes to reverse all the national legislation of the last twelve years, to subvert the reconstruction which the country has approved, to disperse organized State Governments by the bayonet; by the same means to reinstate those who have been in arms against the Commonwealth have been temporarily disfranchised, to disperse hundreds of thousands of new citizens of the ballot, and thrust them back into a social condition resembling—a project which can not to accomplished but by the most desperate measures. Proclaiming a wholly arbitrary test of citizenship in order to set aside the loyal people—it proposes to disfranchise the entire disaffected class, and excludes a large body of the loyal people—it announces that if the ballot is disregarded it will appeal to "physical force," and put its candidate in office. While House at the point of the bayonet.

It will not be forgotten that the party which has chosen this as its leitmotiv, with a loud threat of civil war to the one that has previously made the same threat, has fulfilled it to the letter. In 1850 the Democratic party of the "Cotton South" could not be expected to submit to the election of Mr. Lincoln. In 1850 Mr. Filmore, absurdly called Conservative, had said the same thing in view of the election of Gen. Pierce. It was not bravado merely. Whatever Northern portion of the party may have thought or intended, the Southern portion were sincere and resolved; and it was that portion which had controlled and led the party and dictated its policy. It meant what the positive element.

This history repeats itself. In 1861 the positive element was the Copperhead unity represented by Mr. Vallandigham. Mr. Vallandigham made the Chicago platform of that year, which was merely a proposition to make the rebellion secure its success. In any event it was revolution; and revolution in the interest of the Slaveholding oligarchy. The national conscience and sagacity, however, prevented the success of the and progressive free society were saved. It was the same spectacle presented. The war is over. But the passions and purposes of its chief instigators remain. Defeat in the effort to destroy the Union has not taught them love of the Union. Profound hatred to the principles of society which have prevailed, and to an interpretation of the character of the government which has triumphed, does not sink into acquiescence without further struggle. It is, indeed in the field, what chance is there in political intrigue? Opportunity is strained by long and severe exertion of every kind, which the party of complete pacification, is not the country an army fatigued after its victory, sleeping upon the sword, and fully exposed to one during, desperate assault? This was the position with which the old, positive, ruling element of the Democratic party entered its Convention. Part of the Northern party which had encountered despises, and suggested in advance some acknowledgment of actual events. But were, it said, and country may have been a mistake, but it must be made good. Mr. Lincoln's struction may be unconstitutional, but it is accomplished, and can be reversed only in the way itself prescribes. The party, justly or unjustly, has become such a stench in the national nostrils that it may be better to take a candidate from without the limits. Indeed, said the wing of the party, with the cry of "Union, the very day before the Convention met, if the northern delegates had power in the action of the convention, they must abolish by it.

It may be imagined with what disdain the Southern delegations read these words in a paper which their more distant brethren had forced to renounce the platform. They came to the Convention led by Wade Hampton, a ruthless South Carolina Cavalier, who declared upon his way to take his seat that the cause of the rebellion was not yet lost. Wade Hampton, the rebel, and Vallandigham the Copperhead, combined and ruled the Convention. Instead of re-joining national events, their duty was to undo the result of seven years. The spirit of the two men made the platform. Vallandigham put into it repudiation, which is a polite disgrace; and Wade Hampton, the renewal of reconstruction, which is rebel revolution. Thus Horatio Seymour was made candidate for President, who had declared that the success of the war would be the ruin of the country. Mr. Blair for Vice President, who had insisted that reconstruction should be subverted by force, and who had said he wished to be nominated upon that declaration only. After eight years the spirit of the old slaveholders—arrogant, haughty, unscrupulous, ferocious—which had been laboring to destroy the Government, for peace, and only because it promised peace, only progressive liberty, returned to its familiar rule. A Democratic National Convention, and immediately renounced control of the Government the Democratic party—to secure its purpose—to the exclusive possession of power.

Could any misfortune be so disastrous to civilization as the restoration of such a spirit and such a party to power in this Government, which is truly the van-guard of equal constitutional liberty? Think of Wade Hampton, of Robert Toombs, of Howell Cobb, of Vallandigham, of Stephen, of Seymour, of Forrest, of Fernando Wood, with a policy founded upon their declarations and principles, succeeding Abraham Lincoln! Is the policy that the war for the Union? Is that by any possibility or

The Weekly Whig,

—AND—

REPUBLICAN.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1868.

POETRY.

The Sleeping.

Dead! oh!—the weary are sleep!
Dead! oh!—the mourners are weeping!
At last here is peace for the heart-broken!
But the hour of mourning is creeping.
Where the dreams, that now delightly are woven
Sing
Over their joyful souls, will go.

Dead! oh!—we know not the season
When the dark night shall be over, when morrow
Will wake to action again.
Oh! we know not
The precise time when the sun sinks down the to
Misfortune sunks deep by life chain.

Dead! oh!—the silence is tender,
Its remembrances dwell on the grave,
Whence sorrow fear—as in childhood,
Wake into life, and the light of the morrow,
There of pain and of grief be is fearless,
And also sorrow—and care.

Dead! oh!—the soul is departing,
Its work in the world is ended,
Oh, the Christ! the Redeemer!
And the Christ! the Redeemer!
Yet gives—the hope of his power! he is ready
Yielded I hear.
I hear strains—the harp—calling,
Calling, the spirit—to rest!
Come, let us go! for the day is gone!

Sing they to me—"Thy work is ended,
Thy day shall of life be over!
Thy work—thy work—is done! Thy husband;
Thy work—thy work—is done!
Sing they to!
Mortal—what—thou—hast—done—
Thy work—thy work—is done!
"Come, come away, the night is falling!
Come, come away, for the day is gone!"

Jr.

See, I am ready, Twilight! I come—
Yet, ere I go, I would fain—I would fain—
Yet, ere I go, I would fain—I would fain—
O open palace! O dream-land!
O open palace! O dream-land!

Tell my poor mourners, I wake not calling
Tell my poor mourners, I wake not calling
Tell my poor mourners, I wake not calling
Tell my poor mourners, I wake not calling
Quiet, let me glory—the day is gone.

W. A.

MISCELLANY.

There is no mist over His eyes, who is "wonderful in counsel."

A soldier in battle could feel as if the whole battle depended upon himself.

"I cried, 'Lord, spare my child!' He did, but not as I meant. He granted it from above, and made it to his own home."

Sense said to the Reformer, "The whole world is against you." He calmly replied, "Then I am against the world!"

"Mother, shall we see in heaven?" was the following conversation with little. "Yes, dear; we shall see in heaven. There shall be no *night* there."

"No man can ever become eminent in anything unless he can sit it with an earnestness bordering upon *madness*.—*Robert Hall.*

The Christian who has put aside religion because he is worldly, or, many, is like a man who has put off his shoes because he is walking along thorns."

"We are afraid of being desperate Christians. Oh, the desperate work the church needs extremity—agreat tug and out of the world."—*Lady Powerscourt.*

THE THREE STEPS."—It is a very simple way to Heaven, and a very unlettered man, "if people would follow it, it would be found in three steps—out of self—into Christ—into glory."

"If the spring puts forth no blossoms in summer, there will be no beauty, and in autumn no fruit. If youth be trifled away without improvement, the years will be contemptible, and old age wretched."

Some have borne crosses *painted* upon silver buckles, and it is feared that many among ourselves take up crosses made of tinsel, and, in the things of ornament, passports to respectability, a cheap substitute for a cross of wood, nails and thorns, and never strong for.

"Let us be up and doing in God's Work. There are few sins more dangerous than polishing quarrels of God's Word. Instead of taking up weapons against it. It will prove a burdensome stone to the hand that hurls and gaves to the spirit of the old slaveholders—arrogant, haughty, unscrupulous, ferocious—which had been laboring to destroy the Government, for peace, and only because it promised peace, only progressive liberty, returned to its familiar rule. A Democratic National Convention, and immediately renounced control of the Government the Democratic party—to secure its purpose—to the exclusive possession of power.

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TENNYSON, QUEEN VICTORIA AND ENOCH ARDEN.

This is quite as nice a bit of newspaper "padding" as we have ever met. It is the work of a German paper, and, as the Italians say, if not true, is well told, or, as we Yankees phrase it, is "good enough to be true!"

Queen Victoria is one of the most intimate friends of Tennyson's poems, and shortly after Enoch Arden had appeared, she heard that Tennyson's earlier and even more admired poem with being immoral and a glorification of adultery, she dispatched to an eminent clergyman, and received from him a letter of severe censure, which, it was true, were not very mild, and, from whom such a misfortune befel might, and probably, consoled by the Lord on the day of judgment, the mercy of the Queen of heaven and earth knew no bounds; but that it indicated an alarming moral confusion on the part of the Queen of England, and that it was a man who tolerated the continuance of such a state of distinctly immoral man and woman. This was what Enoch Arden was doing. Instead of enjoying the wife who, in order to resume his position as her husband, had by deceit married.

The Queen was not a little disquieted on hearing this. It is true she was well aware that some of the high church dignitaries, who had very favorably disposed toward Tennyson. His open letter to a rector named Maurice, was but a few years gone from his cure, had not been forgotten. But notwithstanding this, still the Queen had accustomed herself more to attach a higher importance to the voice of her surroundings than to her own opinions, and she was was for a while unable to decide whether Enoch Arden should be ordered the harness with which it had been criticised or not. Finally, she thought she would consult a third body else on the subject, and she happened to apply to a person who accused Tennyson's poem with still greater severity, which was not wonder, considering that this person was the author of the lady who is commonly believed to be the subject of one of Tennyson's earlier poems, the celebrated "Lady Ves ne Vere," the poetical rejection of an aristocratic coquette, in which the poet ates the poet when he was still a very young man.

After this fruitful condemnation of Enoch Arden, which had meanwhile success had meanwhile fallen in a thousand copies, the poet was in the queen thought it would be best for her to speak with the poet himself on the subject. The lady who is commonly believed to be the subject of one of Tennyson's earlier poems, the celebrated "Lady Ves ne Vere," the poetical rejection of an aristocratic coquette, in which the poet ates after

The President Backing Down—Differences Between Politicians.

Washington (Aug) Correspondence Chicago Republican.

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Decline or Change of Life.

(See Inspirations above)

No Family Should be Without It.

MMM MMM
MMM MMM
MMM MMM
MMM MMM
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MMM MMM
MMM MMM
MMM MMM

Helmbold's Extract Buchu

—AND—

IMPROVED ROSE-WASH

CURES SECRET DISEASES.

In all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience, and no exposure to the climate. One bottle of the Extract Buchu is equal to forty gallons of Mineral Water in removing secondary symptoms, strengthening the system, preventing and curing Gravel, Dropsy, Stone in the Bladder, Gravel, Brick Dust Deposits, Pain in the Back, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Sleeplessness and many other symptoms requiring all persuasives, diseases and worn out nature.

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H. T. HELMBOLD.

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from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. Memory of these diseases requires the use of Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

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AFFIDAVIT.

Personally appeared before me, an Alderman of the City of Philadelphia, Mr. Jacob Ridgway, who being duly sworn, deposes and says that he is a druggist, or manager of a druggist shop, but not a physician, and that he has sold Helmbold's Genuine Preparations for the last 20 years, and believes from his knowledge of the demand for them, and from the fact that he has never heard of any complaint of a single bottle not giving satisfaction, that they are the best medicines for the purposes for which they are recommended.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 23d day of September, 1867. JACOB RIDGWAY.

JOSEPH WATSON, Jr. *In Bankruptcy, No. 653.* Bankrupt.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, Dist. Court of the United States, Eastern District of Pa., ss.

WHEREAS, Jacob Ridgway, of the City and County of Philadelphia, in said District, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt on the petition filed on the 23d day of August, A. D. 1867, is now residing in said City, E. R. HAMILTON, Assignee.

Assignee's Notice of Appointment